[Supernatural, Gabriel/Crowley, arguments that not only the neighbors can hear, but the whole neighborhood can SEE](https://comment-fic.livejournal.com/191057.html?thread=41097297#t41097297)
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PG-13, Outsider's POV, crack!

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Sally Pelevin is watering the flowers, enjoying the sunshine and fresh air, and in general is having a great day when her creepy next door neighbor's front door explodes into a cloud of salt and flowers.

"You utter *bastard* that was out of line!" And there goes the dark-haired one of the pair, out the window, yelling back into the house as he goes, never mind that he's barely dressed and covered in salt and - is that blood?

"And STAY out for at least a day or I'll salt the lubricant!" yells the fair-haired neighbor from inside the house.

Pelevin looks up and prays to the sky quietly, praying for understanding and peace in her lifetime, and quietly goes inside to watch from a window and have a phone nearby if she needs to call 911.